

# SOMETHING TO SING ABOUT

## Key: A

I have walked on the sands of the grand bank of Salthill strand  
Lazed on the ridge just south of Tralee  
See the waves tear and roar at the stones of the Cliffs of Moher (one syllable)  
Watched them roll back to the Atlantic Sea

I have welcomed the dawn from the fields of Athenry  
Followed the sun to the west Galway shore  
Watched it climb shiny new up the snow peaks of Errigal  
Up to the clouds where the wild eagles soar.

## Chorus

From Clew Bay, Clare Island to the Cork Kerry highlands  
'cross the hills and the plains with their wild Irish flowers  
The sound of Christ Church chimes, oh what good old times  
Something to sing about, this land of ours

I have wandered my way to the wilds of the Wicklow Way  
Treated my toes to the Irish morning dew  
Where the sweet summer breeze kissed the leaves on the cherry trees  
Sharing this song that I'm singing to you

I have felt in my heart, something I thought might never start  
A song deep inside that I felt all along  
A voice in you and me, that has grown into harmony  
Giving this world a lesson in song

## Chorus

Yes there's something to sing about, tune up a string about,  
Call out in chorus, or quietly hum  
For I am still young, with a ballad that's still unsung  
Telling the promise of great things to come

## Chorus x 2